

HON. JORDAN STOKES

VILLE, ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Petty deceits and humbugs were numerous as the wants of each local community required; they may be properly mentioned without being mentioned. Men would descend into the sewer from which they sprang and to which they rightfully belong. Honest people would if they voted down the ordinary grain-growers and stock-raisers would lose the Southern market; merchants would have to pay the farmers; mechanics would lose their current funds, and they would have in turn current funds from debtors; mechanics would lose the monopoly in their trades, and have grave competition in Yankee workmen; learned professors would lose their incomes, a classic hall and a better grammar would be sold and sold; preachers and laymen would be deprived of a part of the profits of a religious newspaper, some other little pious machine for making money, and the opponents of a measure would be voting to put half around the necks of the volunteers, and the day of infamy, as did the Tories the day of the Revolution.

It was asserted that the North was vided in sentiment on the justness of war—the South had many friends and sympathizers among the Democrats; bell men in high places—a powerful North would soon be like a flock of sheep following the movement of the President's Cabinet, and, in due time, a peace-party would spring up and demand the recognition of the Southern Government. Where have you seen any division of sentiment on the prosecution of war until the Constitution and the Union were forced to surrender to Southern leaders and the Abolition process? Where has there been the least fault in furnishing men and money? No wonder had the telegraphic wires announced the fall of Fort Sumter, and the President had summoned the loyal men of the country to come forth and defend the Union and public property, than the army arose, like the highland bards of Roderick Dhu, from hill and valley and town, armed for the conflict, to each successive demand for troops, to be sent so promptly and fully conformed with that the greatest powers in Europe are appalled and the titles of the necessary strength of the Federal Government. No people have ever displayed so much courage and devotion on so important occasions or emergencies.

that made their ancestors illustrious in the pages of history. Who will say that they have not maintained the present war for the preservation of Constitutional Liberty, the honor and renown of the race, and more than vindicated their rightful inheritance of the classic glories of the Latin race? They have suffered several humiliating defeats, but they have gained many brilliant victories; they have inhibited instances of individual cowardice and wide spread panic, but they have given to the glory and renown of arms many heroic names and battle-fields; undiminished courage and coolness; the famous ridge, Gettysburg, Antietam and Fort Donelson, contraverted the disastrous defeat of Ball's Bluff, Oak Hills and Bull Run; and the stream of blood that crimson the hills and plains of Shiloh and the walls of death that come from the valley of the Chickahominy, flow with crushing weight on the traitor leaders and their treacherous accomplices. Give to the Southern States more unanimity and enthusiasm of sentiment and purpose, give her the same arms and equipments, an equal navy and equal resources, and, above all, give her the old national airs and the old faith of the Union to cheer her brave sons and point them in the right way, and the brilliant pages of Grecian and Roman history would not surpass her deeds and achievements.

localities death, to exercise the freedom of speech. Respect for the Federal Constitution was disloyalty to the South; devotion to the Union was high treason against the Confederate States; reverence for the old stars and stripes was downright forgery and treason. The old fathers were open and defiant antagonists to the higher civilization of the new Republic. Disunion struck deep its roots and spread wide its branches, and the effluvia, distilled from its rank foliage, maddened the brain and poisoned the blood. The friends of the Union, conservative newspapers were excluded from the public eye—inflammatory Abolition sheets allowed unlimited circulation—or our own political press monopolized or placed under a despotic espionage—free discussion on the subject was denied, and from the friends of the Union, the menaces of death, some personal injury, whispered in the ears of timid and non-complying voters. Like tickets of Union men threatened with marks as indelible as the spot on the brow of Cain, and in some places the business of voting placed under the control of a few men, the friends of the Union could raise their voice of madness and fury? Tell us first how Peter the Hermit shook Europe to its centre with the phantom idea of redeeming the sepulchre of Christ; how the South-Sea bubble intoxicated all England, from the palace to the cottage, with dreams of untold wealth, by the means of a single day's trading; how the disgusting follies of one neighborhood in which it made its appearance. And in this state of the public mind, Tennessee was wrenched from her honorable position in the Union according to the theory of secession, a free confiding and generous people, who had been the best of friends, were committed to the impetuous winds and waves of revolution and civil war.

turned loose in wild luxuriances and without effective restraint, the most vicious—passions, generated innumerable malignant cliques, implanted in homes bosoms envy, malice and hatred; impaled to a woful extent public and private morals; divided families into warring camps; old friends to grasping for each others' throats, installed a royal system of exaggeration and lying sanctioned the breaking of solemn oaths, familiarized the public mind with the pillage and plunder of marauders; in a word it has converted the domestic and social life of the nation into a scene of terrible rounds of bitter feuds, implacable animosities, and now and then sheer assassinations, with little desire or effort in man or woman to change or modify them.

Visit its hospitals, its camps, and its kindred battle-fields; behold its engineering, its hospitals, its ambulances, its armed crowds of the sick, wounded and dying, and trace back their effects on our happy families and circles of friends and relatives. The armies of fraternal blood now made hostile by designing men, are ready and panting for the conflict; the men are armed after inventive genius has exhausted the most ingenious, the most almost ingenuity and skill to discover the most destructive weapons; the long ranged artillery plows its deep furrows across the advancing columns; the light arms drop the dead, like leaves in a storm, killed and fast on the ground; the bayonet charge, the charge of the sabre, the few moments of horrible carnage and suspense, death grapples with death, kindred blood grapples with kindred blood, then the rout and pursuit, neighbor pursuing neighbor, friend pursuing friend, brother pursuing brother with the shouts and murderous blows of victory. The North Carolina Cavalry and the South Carolina Cavalry meet, hilt to hilt, in deadly conflict, the

does not feel his heart lit up with hope and joy at the prospects of saving the Constitution and restoring the Union. The phantom of a Southern Confederacy has had its day of delusion and blood; it has beguiled and misled thousands of good and honest men into ruin; it will soon be forgotten and discredited, and many of those who now look upon the departure of the phantom as a national disaster, will regard it in years to come as a great and abiding blessing. The God of nature has so cut the channels of our great rivers, and so piled up our lofty mountains, that the Southern Confederacy could not exist long in this country, and yet preserve the true spirit of free Government. The two sections are so connected with and dependent upon each other, that no treaty could establish a permanent peace between the people of the two Governments. A border war would be a civil war, and a dividing line, large standing armies would become matters of absolute necessity, heavy taxes and permanent conscription laws would soon impoverish and subjugate the people, and, in some popular commotion, a Caesar or a Napoleon in ambition would spring up and put himself at the head of the army, and the Southern system would be reared on the ruins of free Government. Such would be the inevitable destiny of the Southern Confederacy, even if peace was preserved between it and the Northern Government for it carries in its bosom the seeds of anarchy and civil war. The Southern people are concerned not dwell on the dire calamities and consequences which would follow a permanent disruption and division of our great and hitherto happy country. Few there are outside the rebellion who think that the rebellion could much longer survive the powerful central Government which has been organized, and are now being given to it. Its decline and tottering like a drunken man

happy celebrations of this day added to those which have already passed.

Where do we find on this day, our own beloved State, and what part will she take in this great work? In an hour of folly and delusion Tennessee was driven by a false and wicked policy to leave her peaceful and secure harbor, and for nearly two long months she buffeted a stormy sea of revolution and civil war under the guidance of an unfaithful and treacherous helmsman. Many of her crew died from disease, or were slain in battle, her precious cargo was scattered far and wide, the airy vessel was reduced to a noble little vessel still carried into the eddying circle of the whirlpool; and, in this condition, her helmsman ingloriously abandoned the deck, leaving crew, cargo and all to extricate themselves, or go down into the bottomless abysses. But she was to rise again, and find her way to the harbor of peace and reconciliation! We find her people this day rescued from the imminent peril, struggling to get back into the old harbor in hope of preventing further destruction of property and further effusion of blood, and who does not see that this would be speedily accomplished, but for prominent leaders of the rebellion, who had instigated revolt and civil war, and still oppose their return to the Union.

DISLOYAL MEN OF TENNESSEE! If you, in view of the groundless cause, enormous evils, and hopeless prospects still urge the further prosecution of the war for the ends and purposes of ambition and avarice, and not of honor, how many more lives must be lost, and how much more blood be shed before we will be ready to cry "hold, enough?" How many more bright stars of genius and promise must be blotted out of our brilliant galaxy before the wild Utopian dream of a Southern Confederacy can be realized? Will you lead your heads and hearts? Are brave and generous Tennesseans to remain any longer under an odious and despotlike

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ger, and a boundless ocean of deep and quiet waters will spread out before its voyage, with gentle winds and waves to waft it on; and one and all, from hill-top and valley, hamlet and city, will unite as in happier days, in one deep, grand shout to the old voyager—

"O-ah-o-ho! we have't lost the way!
You've got our love and loyalty;
Our hopes, (though faint) are ever true,
A sail with thee, are all with thee."

LADIES: The array of bright eyes and faces, with such overhanging this vast assemblage like sunbeams and clouds, betokens that the angel of death has left if you shaft here and there in your midland.

If you have tempted or dared this adroit trial of his archery, blame not the archer if the shaft has fallen at your door, and the cloud gathered over your household.

The experience of many Southern ladies will be the most inexplicable mystery of the Rebellion in future times. What justification or reason have they for falling out with it, or breaking up the Federal Government? In no other country has woman attained equal dignity and influence with man, and yet she alone wants and comforts her as carefully provided for and protected. Woman was not fashioned in her sweetest voice, her gentleness and purity of heart, refinement of intellect and exquisite sense of person to sound the war-cry, to bid brothers and husbands march to battle, to shed blood, to fight, to die, to rebel, to murder, to burn, to perish or mingle in the lavas of battles.

Ladies, you can do much towards prolonging the war and increasing the pangs of private grief; but you can do more to stay its bloody tide and soften its bitter arrows. Your shafts will wound the ranks of fatal men, but the clouds will come gathering and rest over your city. Dutiful daughter, that venerable form who loved and revered

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